TO PROBE HINDOO MAGIC.

BERRMANN TO INVESTIGATE THE PAROUS TRICKS OF INDIA.

Red-Aura Wright and the Patterson | De cline to Revent the Secret for \$19,000, as They Can't Bother with Minor Details -Tricks that a Commission Will Test. Herrmann, the "magician," is about to make a search for new tricks in the East. He hasn't time to go himself, so he and an Englishman have decided to jointly send a commission to

India to investigate Hindoo magic, When asked about this commission he said: "I am determined to find out if the Hindoo fakirs do the tricks they are said by many travellers to do, and, if so, how they do them. A retired English officer, who is my partner in the commission, claims to have seen these miracles in India, He thinks that he was hypnotized, but wants to look into the matter

more carefully. The other members of the commission are my agent in London, who understands every trick that has been produced on the stage for the last thirty years, a photographer, a scientist, and a newspaper man. Perhaps there may be one or two other people. Two persons go from this country. They will meet the others in England and sail from there on June 11. They are free to use as much time and money as they choose, provided they are back before I open here in 'Although the magic of the Hindoos is by

far the most celebrated, it is not the most scientific in the world. While they were undoubtedly causing flowers to grow and blossom at the word of command, rearing trees from the seed and plucking ripe mangoes from them in a few minutes' time, doing decapitation tricks, aerial suspension, and others equally marvellous centuries before any Caucasian attempted to entertain an audience with anything of the kind, the Yogis and magicians that appear before the general public in India continue to do exactly the same things in exactly the same way that they did them centuries ago, if the tales of old travellers and those or the present day can be relied on to any extent. Since Marcus Polo's account of the miracles performed by the jugglers of the East, daily journals, periodicals, books of travel, and even standard works, bristle with long, elaborately written accounts of the permance of the impossible by these Indian fakirs. But while all India is now open to Europeans and Americans, and has been carefully canvassed by the agents of the greatest showmen in all countrise, not one of them has thus far succeeded in obtaining a single novelty; in other words, it has never been possible for a European or an American manager to import any sort of performance from Hindoostan sufficiently interesting to entertain an intelligent audience. The attempts to transplant the magic of the East as done by the native magicians, to European, American, or Australian fields have invariably proved decided failures, after wrecking their managers.

"There is no doubt that certain members of certain societies in India, and in India alone. perform experiments so truly wonderful as to astonish modern scientists. I frankly admit that I do not understand the workings of the theosophists of India any more than they understand many natural effects brought about by natural causes in this country. One of the most interesting experiments made by the natives of India is known as the basket trick. A child 8 or 10 years of age passes through the it is a boy. He is placed in a basket before the audience and the lid securely fastened. The principal performer makes a few passes with his sword over the basket and finally thrusts it through the basket several times; the child groans and shricks madly, the sword is withdrawn, dripping with blood, and at the same time the child is shricking a shot is fired in

time the child is shricking a shot is fired in the audience. The people look and see the child there, pistol in hand, and the basket empty.

"The growth of the mango is even more astonishing. These fakirs usually work severn of them together. They throw down a rug in an open square and that is their stage. Commonly they have some women with them, and often gather great numbers of spectators about them. Many people from the West claim to have seen these things; others say that they're seen anything of the kind.

"But to return to the growth of the mango. A flower pot filled with earth and sand is pased through the audience, and any one has the privilege of stirring it up with a stick, to see that there is nothing concealed in the pot. The principal magician takes the pot, puts it down before the people, plants a mango seed, and the makes a few mysterious passes with his hands. The seed grows into a plant, then to a bush, and finally into a mango tree bearing fruit which can be plucked.

"Another of their tricks is to charm a snake."

"Another of their tricks is to charm a snake by playing a pipe. They make the snake any snake so only their tricks is to charm a snake by playing a pipe. They make the snake any snake so only their tricks is to charm a snake go only where they will be a surface, as it inglat pointed swords into the ground, bidts down, and the leading man makes one of their number perfectly rigid. His body is placed on the points of the swords, and after a few passes the two middle swords are removed, leaving the subject lying on two, one at his head and the other at his feet. More passes are made with the hands, and the sword at the feet is reading the man apparently without sunger. I shall have sockets in the stage, which will be turned into a veritable Hindoo street as nearly as a fine scene painter can make it, when I do this trick in November."

"But how do you know that your commission will learn how to do these things?" Inquired the reporter.

"The how to do these things?" Inquired the reporter.

"The profettly prepared to do them, and I can't see at this distance how they are done, either, but I'll do them. Before my opening night I'm going to give a performance especially for the benefit of the press, and I shall do every one of the tricks I've described, and still another that the Hindoos are said to be found of doing. They throw a root into the ada and i stags there, without being seribed, and still another that the Hindoos are said to be found of doing. They throw a root into the ada and i stags there, without being seribed, and still another that the Hindoos are said to be found of doing. They throw a root into the ada and i stags there, without being seribed, and still another that the Hindoos are said to be found of doing. They throw a found the trick easily on the stage, because, you know, houses have roots, and but what does that matter?

"I have been saudying hyponotism for thirty years for scientific purposes, and jou know one can't attach a rope to the sky, I can do the tricks easily the tricks in the tricks

wave which called him elsewhere just then. He left H. T. Patterson to talk, however.

Mr. Patterson is the President of a hardware company. No one would dream that he dealt in thought waves along with machinery, tools, and metals, but he does. He is,'t officially connected with the society, but he has taken a good many degrees, and what he doesn't know himself about the occult world, he knows that his fellow craftsmen know,

"Uertainly theosophists do," he replied to the same question that had been put to Red. Aura Wright, "That's precisely what they are studying. The third object of the Theosophical Society is the investigation of the hidden forces in nature, and the psychic powers in man. The society has been in existence about twenty-one years, and its work would have amounted to very little if some of its members did not understand something about the real nature of man and his higher powers which is not understood by the mass of people. So far as the fakirs of India are concerned, there seems to be no possibility of a doubt that these magicians have learned certain little details about the use of generally unknown forces.

"Prof. Kellar, who should be an authority where supposed trickery is concerned, stated distinctly in the Vorth American Review sev-

tain little details about the use of generally unknown forces.

"Prof. Kellar, who should be an authority where supposed trickery is concerned, stated distinctly in the North American Review several years ago that he was thoroughly convinced from his own observations that not only some of the Hindoos, but also some of the Zulus and Sloux Indians have knowledge of a practical nature not possessed by the people of our civilization. In this article Prof. Kellar told of seeing a number of fakirs in India stick three swords, which he examined carefully, in the ground, hilts down.

"The Prince of Wales was in the audience, which numbered about 20,000, and of course the performance was in an open square. The fakirs were quite maked excepting as to loin cloths, and they did a great deal of salaming before the Prince. They caused one of their number to become rigid and placed him on the points of the swords, which they removed one by one leaving the man in the air apparently without support. This might have been hypnotism or levitation. We have no right to think that the human body or anything else is not subject to levitation.

"In Zujuland Kellar saw a very similar feat, but the details were different. The body was made rigid by having burning grass waved about it instead of passes with the hand. He says that he visited a Sioux Indian medicineman at his tent one bright monlight hight and asked to see some of his magic. The man shot seven arrows from an ordinary bow vertically into the air. Fifteen minutes elapsed between the shooting of the first and last, and Kellar says he didn't perceive one fall to the ground. Of course he did not for a moment accept the dead of anything supernatural, that he hang an absurdity in itself, but he was convinced that some forces were used the existence of which was unsuspected by him before, ite said positively that it could not be ordinary jungilus. Of course Ti escophists understand all of these minor matters."

As to individual Theosophists making rse Ti cosophists understand all of these

tively that it could not be ordinary juggling. Of course Ti cosophists understand all of these minor matters.

"As to individual Theosophists making statements of their own experiences or knowledge, such a thing is hardly to be expected, it does no good, and is apt to do much harm. We are spending an immense amount of time and energy and endeavor to place before all of the people in all countries our philosophy and our knowledge. If people will not take the time and trouble to do their own studying, it is impossible for others to give them those results which can only be acquired by study. This is just as true of theosophy as it is of mathematics or music. No man expects to have a business build itself up. He knows that unless he takes the necessary steps, the business will not become existent. "Tis time same with knowledge. It cannot be handed over like a piece of cake or a loaf of bread. It must be gained by each one for himself. Certainly Theosophists can tell Mr. Herrmann exactly what the fakirs in India do, and how they do it. The people of India are not the only ones who have this knowledge. Some people in every country have it, and the wave is rolling toward America."
"Well, why don't you tell Herrmann what you know and get the \$10,000?" persisted the reportsr.
"Tush, tush! Minor matters don't inter.

reporter.

"Tush, tush! Minor matters don't interest Theorophists," replied Mr. Patterson, and that same second a thought wave rushed up against him and he tore out of the reading room of the society and out into the inhabited daylight, murmuring something about a diner engagement, and leaving ten thousand American dollars to go a-begging or to India.

LOBSTERS.

Prices Have Been Going Up for Years-

The Prospects of Artificial Production. Lobsters were sold in this city forty years ago at \$4 a hundredweight wholesale, and at retail for six to eight cents a pound. The supply came then chiefly from Maine and Cape Cod, and the lobsters were brought here in fishing smacks fitted with wells. The lobster season ended about Thanksgiving time, and New York had practically no lobsters through the winter. Now New York gets lobsters from New Brunsvick and Nova Scotia and all along the New England coast and around into Long Island Sound. The city gets some lobsters, though not so many as formerly, from the East and North rivers and the bay and some from the Jersey coast; but while these in the aggregate amount to a considerable number, yet they are not enough to make an important figure in the mar-

The lobsters are now gathered at various shipping points and brought to this city packed in barrels and boxes, by rail and steamboat. New parries and boxes, by rail and steamboat. New York gets lobsters now the year round, but or-dinarily fewer in winter than at other seasons, the supply, however, at all times depending largely on the weather and other conditions. But while the sources of supply have been ex-

the supply, however, at all times depending flux properties with the course of supply have been at the course of supply have been a tended, lobsters have sometantly grown scarces a pound. There have been times this year when a pound. There have been times they are when a pound are have been about the ruling price. The is about he some one of the pound have been about the ruling price. The is about he some of the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year, but while the same as the price of leaf year. It was the same and the price of leaf year the while the same as the price of leaf year. It was the price of leaf year the price of leaf year the price of leaf year. It was the price of leaf year the price of leaf year the price of leaf year. It was the price of leaf year the price of leaf year the price of leaf year. It was the price of leaf year the price of leaf year the price of leaf year. It was the price of leaf year the price of leaf year the price of leaf year. It was the price of leaf year the price of leaf year the price of leaf year the price of leaf year. It was the price of leaf year the price of leaf

EVIDENCE MADE TO ORDER.

THE TRADE OF SOME OF THE PRI-VATE DETECTIVES IN THIS CITY. Some Private Detectives Honest, but Others

Mendy to Manufacture Testimony of Any Character and Back It Up with Perjured Affidovits Blackmailers Among Them. Her appearance indicated clearly that she was not a woman's woman, and yet she was strikingly handsome. She was above the medium height, with large dark eyes and redbrown hair. Her superb figure was expensively clad, from boots to bonnet. She was comownat past thirty, and in the expression of her face there was that something which told that, as Kipling says, she "knew the worst too young," She was of the half-world and she ore the half-world's stamp. As she passed a Broadway hotel in the procession of late aftertoon promenaders through the Tenderloin. she attracted the attention of a man-about-town who was talking with the hotel detective, once a Central Office man, and now, al though pensioned by the Police Department, quite efficient enough to draw a good salary at his new job. The woman bowed to the detective as she passed.

"Who's your friend, John?" asked the manabout town. "She's a queen! I don't re-member to have ever seen her before." "Protably not,"answered the detective, "It's not often that she joins the procession. lives very quietly up town in a home that would make any woman contented. Remark able weman, that. Another victim of the pri

vate detective."

What do you mean?" "It's not an uninteresting story. She isbut we won't mind the name. She's the wife of a wealthy lumber dealer up in the northern part of the State. Her parents are wealthy, and live in Albany. She was educated at a female college, and afterward went abroad There she met the man she married. Four years ago she came to town to do some shop ping. Her husband had a mean, jealous disposition, and he got it into his head that she was met here by a young fellow who lived in the same town and who seemed to greatly ad-

private detective to chadow his wife. In his anxiety to learn just exactly what his wife did, he. like an idlot, told the detective he'd pay him handsomely if he found anything wrong. When her shopping was finished the woman returned home. She hadn't looked wice at a man during the week she was here. That didn't matter to the detective. He reported to the husband that the wife had been guilty of all manner of high crimes and misdeneanors. He gave names and dates and hotels, backed up by affidavits. It was a pack of iles from beginning to end.

"With this evidence the husband confronted the wife. She, of course, protested her innocence, but that did no good. He brought suit for divorce on the statutory ground, and the divorce was granted on the perjured testimony of the sleuth's witnesses. The woman was ostracized in the town where she lived. Her parents would have nothing to do with her, and, in sheer desperation, she came to New York, and now she makes a pretence of being contented with the man who does everything in his power to make her happy. Perhaps he'll marry her some day."

"Was the detective permitted to live? Didn's she have some one who was willing to draw and quarter him?"

she have some one who was willing to draw and quarter him?"

"Humph." replied the detective. "He's bobbing up serencily, and is doing the same kind of work for others. That's the way he lives, and there are thenty more just like him."

"You're a bit hard on your profession, John," "Oh, we're not all like that. You see the private detectives here are divided into two classes. In one class are those who do a strictly criminal and corporation bisness. That is, they run down crooks, forzers, burglars, sneak theves and the like, attending at the same time to any detective work that rallicated and other corporations have. This class of work is done almost entirely by detective agencies. In comparison with the number of private detectives, there are few of these agencies. They are conducted by men of charater and men who have made reputations in their business, and they number among their patrons some of the best-known people in the city. One of these agencies has private telephone and burglar-alarm connection with three of the Vanderbilt houses and with many others included in the Four Hundred.

"There is another class of detectives, though, that includes the choicest collection of blackings and scoumbles in the city. Some of them work through sgene ee, but most of them have their offices in their hats. They style themselves 'social detectives and family watchdogs. Their business conselsts almost entirely of shadowing. They cut prominent figures in divorce courts and in getting evidence for shyster lawyers. They find out what kind of evidence is wanted by the persons who emple them, and they make it their business to get it. The notion of basing evidence on facts never occurs to them. Of

HAIR-HEALTH Restores youththere sleuths are carrying on every day in the
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some of the reformers who have been making much ado about nothing in this town for two years would look into the private detective business, they could effect a reform that would put a stop to one of the worst-evils in the city. All that's necessary to do is to put the private detective business in the same category with the liquor business and the business of the pawnbroker. Compel by legal enactment every private detective to take out a liceuse, and make the cost of a license high. Compel each licensee to give a bond, with two sureties to be responsible for his conforming to the terms of the license. For every violation of the law a permanent forfeiture of the license and imprisonment should be the penalty.

"Every criminal is a coward, be he in the guise of a private detective or a plain bunce steerer. If the business were licensed, the detective would fear the consequences of violating the law, because he would believe that his victims would more readily expuse him. Then, too, the reputable men in the business would do everything in their power to protect the public from these vultures, in order to protect themselves and their business."

PREDISTORIC MAN IN ROYPE.

Important Deductions from Late Discoveries Made by Mr. C. de Morgan, CAIRO, April 16 .- G. de Morgan, Directorleneral of the Autiquities, has returned from his inspection in the Fayoum and has completed his expedition to the Bahz-Bala-Mah, or water. less river. He was assisted in his exploration by Mr. Gequier, a Swiss Egyptologist, member of the French Oriental Institute of Cairo. One of the scientific results of this expedition has been the certainty obtained by the explorer that, since the quaternary period and its immense drifts, the Bahz-Bala-Mah, in the vicinity of the Fayoum, has ceased to be habitable, and that no traces of human life are to be observed there. The flint implements, which are abundantly found near Birket Karoum in the Fayoum, are not, as stated by certain writers, of the Roman times, but, on the contrary, belong to the neolithic period-that is to say, antedate the arrival in Egypt of the knowledge of metals. These two observations are of great impor-

Daha Balu-Mah was the site of civilization's beginnings. Nothing, says Maspero, or next to oothing, remains of the primitive generations: most of the cut flint arms and implements which have been discovered at various places cannot be for the present attributed them with certainty. The inhabitants of Egypt continued to employ stone of Egypt continued to employ stone implements for various purposes when other people used already metal ones. They made stone arrow heads, hammers, knives, scrapers, during the Pharaole, the Roman, and even the mediavai ages, and this custom has not even now ceased entirely. The objects and the places of fabrication may be, in fact, less ancient than most of the hieroglyphic monuments. Further, Mr. Maspero ands: "The inspection of the spots leads me to believe, with Mariette, that noise of the places of fabrication mentioned up to date is anterior to the historical time."

tance as regards the origin of Egyptian history.

for up to this time many savants, among them

Mariette, have denied the prehistoric man's existence in the Nile Valley, believing that the

mentioned up to date is anterior to the historical time."

Now, from the inspection made by Mr. 6, de Morgan comes the report that neelithic stations similar to those discovered in Europe exist in Exppt. Stone implements are not necessarily prehistoric; some were unquestionably used at later dates. In one of the Disshur mosfalus, belonging to the time of Snefrou of the IVth dynasty, that is to say, to the thirty-eighth century B. C., was found a flint hatchet in company with bronze objects. But this misdaha had been massacked by sooliators; and this flint implement might have been dropped in accidentally. P. Petrie also mentions the presence of stone implements at Kahoun, among rains of the XIIth dynasty's period. That stone implements were used conjointly with metals is an undisputed fact. Mariette tells us of one of his reis. Sailb of Abydos, who used to shave himself with a flint razor, resorting afterward to an application of green leaves to sooth the burning effect of this barbaric process. The point at issue now is, was Exppt in its earliest time, like Europe in the crude state of infant civilization, characterized by the sole use of stone implements, exclusive of any metal? This is what Mr. G. de Morgan's latest finds seem to have decided affirmatively.

When we gaze at the wonderful development of civilization attained by Exppt forty centuries before our era, when we consider that the further back we go into the arcana of its past the more simple and true we find its art, we can hardly imagine such arace in a state of barbarism. Exppt, the craile of history, is difficult to reconcile within the arch in a condition of life very near that of the wild beasts it was contending with. Civilization is but a slow movement of progress upon progress, the present benefiting by the past, to be the ploneer of tomorrow. Owing to the more favored conditions of certain races, the advancement was more rapid in some cases than in others, but the starting point was the same, infancy, even for Expt, strange as it may seem mentioned up to deal leal time."

Now, from the inspection made by Mr. G. de Now, from the inspection made by Mr. G. de

the starting point was the same, infancy, even for Egypt, strange as it may seem to us.

According to the last information obtainable here Mr. U. de Morgan is going to start upon a new scientific expedition. This time it is the Sinal district which is going to be visited. As this was always the road of Asiatic invasions into Egypt, many points relating to the origin of the Egyptian nation may be elucidated.

A Kansas Church of Sod.

From the Smith Centre Pioneer, The Methodists of German township, Smith county, worsnip in a sod church. As its name indicates, the walls are built of sod taken from the prarie which surrounds it. The neighbors, regardless of denominational belief, methodistic decided there ought to be a church in the neighborhood, and with their own hands laid up the walls, and from their own peckets took the money to finish, furnish, and light the huilding. The building is 20 by 30 feet, and the walls are 8 feet high. It is covered with boards and roofing paper, the interior supports are made of neatly smoothed posts, and the in side walls are plastered as neatly as any walls could be: comfortable home-made seats are furnished for pews, the pulpit is covered with velvet, and the platfom is carpeted. It is said that when one is on the inside everything is as neat and tidy as the finest church could be. When the building was dedicated there was not a dollar of indebtedness upon the church or any of the furniture or fixtures. The Methodists of German township

From the St. James's Gazette. Prom the St. Jumes's Gazette.

During the last ten years the number of golf professionals has probably been multiplied tenfoid. As at every links the supervision of a greenkeeper is a matter of prime necessity, the number of these professionals has grown correspondingly. Adding fogether the income he derives from all sources, we may take it that the respectable professional on a good links can sometimes earn as much as \$220 to \$2300 a year.

A few, doubtiess, make more, and there is at least one crack "pro" whose income from all sources can bardly be less than \$2600 a year.

That Clutching Sensation



at the Heart

is almost instantly dispelled by a swallow of Vino-Kolafra, the African Tonic made from Sterculia Nuts. Vino-Kolafra governs heart action as the fly-wheel regulates machinery: it cures hysteria and nervousness.

Vino-Kolafra

annihilates fatigue, gives strength and tone to the body, and rapidly builds up convalescents aftersevere illness. A glance at the names of the endersers of Vino-Kolafra will convince you that it is a product of unusual importance.

Bold by Druggists Generally. Brunswick Pharmacal Co. Johnson & Johnson, Selling Agenta, ge William St., New York, UNDER THE THIRD DEGREE.

THE TRAPS LAID FOR PRISONERS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

Murder Mystery Cleared Up by Chanes Only After Months of Watting Devices to Secure Statements from the Man and the Girl Who Could Clear It Up. "The true story has always remained a legend around Police Headquarters simply because there were circumstances which prevented the Chief from making it public at the time," said a retired Central Office detective, as he chowed the end of an unlighted cigar reflectively. He referred to the arrest of a murderer which gained fame for the former head of the Detective Bureau at the beginning of his career.

The murder was one of those ordinary incldents of life in the Italian quarter, and there was nothing of any great interest in the cause of the crime and the manner in which it was done," he continued. "It was a mystery, however, from the fact that there was not the slightest clue to the identity of the murderer, and you can fust bet the Chief made us hustle I have a clipping here of the story the newspapers printed about the murder the day after it occurred.

The ex-Central Office man pulled out his card case and handed the reporter the clipping. It

read as follows: Gluseppi Cassella, 28 years old, of 247 Mott street, while standing at the corner of Mott and Houston streets at 11:30 o'clock last night was stabbed and fatally wounded by a stranger. Cassella, who had only been in the country two weeks, was talking with a friend named Domenico Murano, when a strange young man who was very drunk happened along. The Italians laughed at the young man, and he turned

auddenly and attacked them.

In the fight Cassella was stabbed in the left side. He dropped to the sidewalk, and Murano remained to attend to his friend, allowing the strange young man to make good his escapa. When Murano discovered that Cassella was badly cut he shouted for help. Po iceman Rowley of the Mulberry street station heard his cries, and when he arrived at the scene found Cassella. in a dying condition. He sent in a burry call for an ambulance to St. Vincent's Hospital, but Cassella died before the surgeon arrived.

Murano, who is detained by the police as a witness nuch excited to remember what he looked like. He kept repeating in answer to the questions of the po-lice that the young man was an "Americano." Con-tral Office detectives are working on the case with little hope of success.

"That was all any of the newspapers printed about the case the first day. As soon as the report of the stabbing was sent in from the station house the Sergeant at the desk in the Central Office 'phoned to the Chief's house and told him of the facts. He was told to send out the two emergency men and any others that came in during the night on the case. The next morning the Chief was around bright and early, and when we assembled for roll call he talked to all hands about the case in a general way, and said that no effort was to be spared to hunt down the murderer. Then, before we left, four of us were told that we were wanted in the Chief's private office. Two were Detective Sergeants, thester men in the office, and my shie

to the description of the stranger whom Murano says did the stabbing is that he wore a blue gingham jumper over a red undershirt. The jumper was open at the throat, showing the shirt. He is a stout, well-built young man of 25 or 26 years with dark hair and a smooth-shaven face. That's the best description 1 could get from Murano. I want two of you follows to drag the saloons around the of you fellows to drag the saloons around the Rowery and the other two to take this fellow Murano with you and see if he can't run across the stranger. I thought at first it might have been one of those Italian vendettas or a Mafia scrap, but the Italian priest, who knew both men, assured me that it was nothing of the kind, and I would not waste any time on that

was brought face to face with him that day he could have identified him. We certainly saw every tough in that precinct before tark, but Murano gave us no hope. The other fellows had no luck either, and we settled down to make a systematic inquiry through the district that ran a joint such as the fellow described would frequent, but our questioning was of no avail. It was a tough job, and we seemed to be working in a bind alley. The reporters had a lot of fun with us for a week or so, and then the story died out. We kept up the search day by day for three weeks without getting anything satisfactory, and finally sometime and myself had it all to curselves. We had the case ourselves, took to soldering. The unshed of it was that the Chief finally decided to let the case drop among the mysteries. We had tried everything. We got the Chief's office. We observed the door and then the story died out with a strong burst of many self had it all to curselves. We had given up all hope of ever doong anything aithough we started out with a strong burst of many self had it all to eurselves. We had mysteries. We had tried everything. We got the Chief's office. We observed with the girl week and mysteries we had tried everything. We got the Chief's office. We observed with the girl week and mysteries we had the case ourselves, took to soldering. The unshed of it was that the Chief finally decided to let the case drop among the mysteries. We had tried everything. We got the Chief's office. We observed with the girl week and mysteries we had the chief's office. We observed with the girl week and mysteries we had to surrely stream of the week of the late of the late

porters had a lot of link with us for a week or so, and then the story died out. We kept up the search day by day for three weeks without getting anything satisfactory, and finally something turned up which obliged the Chief to take the two Sergeants off the case. My side partier and myself had it all to ourselves. We had given up all hope of ever doing anything, although we started out with a strong burst of energy, and after the first few days that we had the case ourselves, took to soldier. It was the case ourselves, took to soldier. It was the chief to cive Murano his liberty, and we tailed him for several days without discovering anything which would seem asspicious.

"It was the custom to send a comple of our fellows to look out for pickpockets en the Coney Island boats during the summer. We were assigned to this lob one Sunday and went down to the island and floated around. We came back on one of the late boats, as these were usually the most crowded and the best for the pickpockets to work their trade on. We didn't see anybody we knew, and went up on the upper deck and finally anchored in a little recess in the stern, where we sat smoking and end of the recess to windward of users spooning to confider recess to windward of users of their conversation, as we heard him say.

"The wind carried enatches of their conversation, as we heard him say.

"He sbeen under cover at Hackettstown ever since he did that dago."

"But I should think that was settled by this time, said the young woman had apparently asked the man a question, as we heard him say.

"He sbeen under cover at Hackettstown ever since he did that dago."

"But I should think that was settled by this time is learly dancing with a settlement. Our Italian murder myslery occurred some him since he did had to the conversation and heard the strength of the prop

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tion o strength, virility, and nerve power that are a revelation to the patient WITNESSES IN EVERY STATE.

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CONSULTATION PREE AND PRIVATE.

fore the appointed hour. He round me fully dressed and we started out. After talking the matter over we decided to make a bold move. He was to arrest lim lurke and I agreed to question the girl. I waited outside the Mulberry street tenement for her, and at 740 octoes she steeped out of the house with a lunch package under her arm on her way to work. When she got a block away from the bouse I stepped up to her:

"Pardon me, miss, I said, but I am a detective from the tentral Office and am compelled to place you tuneer arrest for not teiling the police about Mike lurke stabbing that Italian."

"She drew away from me as I addressed her, and her face blanched as I mentioned Burke's name. She was scared so mitch that it was some moments before she could talk.

"I didn't know I had to tell," she stammered finally.

finally.

Well, that's the law, I said, being now sure of my ground, 'and you will have to come with me.'

"I don't know anything about it. Jim only told me two months age," she said. "I know all about that," I answered. "Jim has teld us all."

"I know all about that," I answered. "Jim has told us all,"
"Jim told you? she exclaimed, increaulously.
"Yes, he had to tell," I said. "Now if you come to l'olice Headquarters we will let you go in a few minutes."
"Sine walked along with me and we were soon at the Central Office. The doorman told me that my partner had already arrived with his man. I took the girl to the Chief's office and left her there while I talked with my partner. He tackled Jim, but found him on his guard and could get nothing but indignant denials from him, I went back to the Chief's office and started in to cross-question the girl. Her fright had worn off, however, and she had the cool associated to the lime that she knew nothing about the crime, and even denied having made any admission to me when I first accested her. We could not entrap her, and threats and plendings were of no avail.
"We were in a fine fix and I was in a cold."

Chief's private office. Two were Detective Sergeants, the star men in the office, and my site partner and myself, who were anxious to become Sergeants. The old man, as we called the Chief, had an admirable way of getting at the meat of a case, and when we cutred he did not waste any time in telling us what he wanted.

"I've had a talk with this fellow Murano, who was with Cassella when the stabbing occurred, and I'm satisfied that he had nothing to do with it," the Chief began. Both the man that was murdered and Murano carried stilettos, but these were found sheathed in their pockets. Now, all I have been able to learn as to the description of the stranger whom Murano says did the stabbing is that he wore a blue after a which was busyed as and it doesn't matter so much after all."

The window at which Burke was sitting "The window at which Burke was sitting "The window at which Burke was sitting"

girl. Hum, said the Chief as he nodded in the direction of the yard. Burke looked out involuntarily and then jumped up with an oath.
"You see, Burke, there are more ways than one of getting at the truth of things, said the

one of getting at the truth of the Chief quietly.

"All Burke did was to grit his teeth and curse under his breath. He still dended that he knew anything of the crime, however, and the Chief gave up the idea of getting anything from him at that time. theory. The motive was not robbery, and you needn't bother with crooks either. It was a simple fight, and it will be a hard job, but you want to see what you can do."

"We paired off, each of the Sergeants taking one of us novices. My boss took Murano, and we started on the hunt. Murano was a stupid fellow, and I don't think that if the murderer was brought face to face with him that day he could have identified him. We certainly saw who committed the crime, and all our ef-

Profane and Faulty Diction in Chicage.

From the Chicago Journal.

Prom the Chicage Journal.

Reuben Singer, in company with a green parrot, was locked up at the Central station to day on a charge of disorderly conduct. The parrot resisted arrest with all the power of a rancous and henetrating voice, but his efforts were of no avail.

Singer is a bird peddier for a targe bird store. The parrot has a head the color of brimstone and his language sounds as though he had received his early training in a salier's boarding house. As binger stood in front of the Herald building on Washington street this morning, two ladies passed by.

"Tretty foil," said one, as she put her finger inside the care.

"I ain't pretty, and you know it, and I don't want no damn cracker, either," said the parrot, and he took a grip on the lady's finger. After a struggle the finger was disengaged, the ladies went indignantly on their way, and Singer and his profane bird were arrested.

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SUMMER HOMES will find this a care chance to purchase everything required for the table at a very small outles,

Reed & Barton 37 Union Square, N. Y. THE ETERNAL DOMES OF KINGS. The Philosophy of the Construction of the Great Egyptian Pyramids, From the Baltimore Sun-

Carno, Egypt, March 26. Theorists have discovered, or think they have discovered, many wonderful properties about the Pyramida, but we should not lose sight of the main fact that they are merely vast beaus of stone, exquisitely built indeed, that mark the graves of monarchs who wished to keep their muminied bodies in-

The Egyptians built their houses for the living of perishable brick; they built their bouses

The Egyptians built their houses for the living of perishable brick; they built their houses
for the deal of immortal grante. There was a
reason for this, founded up in their today of
human life and death. They regarded man as
composed of several entities, each maying its
separate life and functions. First was the body;
then the his, or double, which was an ethereal
duplicate, feature for feature, of the corporeal
form; then was the soni, which was popularly
represented as a human-healed bird, and after
the soil came the "luminous," a spark from
the divine fire.

By process of embalament they could suspend
for ages the decomposition of the body, and by
means of prayer and offerings the other component parts were save; from the second death,
thus causing prolongation of existence. The
"double" never left the body, but the soil and
the "luminous" went forth to follow the gods,
returning now and then to the resting place of
the body. Thus, the tomb was called the "eternal house" of the deak, compared with
which the houses of the living were
but wayside thas, and, therefore, if posstile, these eternal houses were built as
durable as all time. The tomb must contain a
private room for the soul, which was closed at
the time of burial, not to be opened under any
circumstances. It must also contain a wide
passaye or reception room, where priests and
friends made offerings for the dead. Indeed,
the tomb was looked upon as a termanent
dwelling, and it was built to promote the wellbeing and haver the preservation of the dead.
The construction of the Pyramids and other
imposing tombs illustrate this idea, and the
success with which these ancient Egyptians
preserved the merital remains of their royal
deal is seen in the mummies that retain their
facial expressions after thousands of years.
The great Pyramid of Cheops at Gizeh, the
most productions.

The construction of all human constructions,

feet high, and it is estimated that the materials that were used for its construction would build over 20,000 eight-roomed cottages and house a population of 150,000.

Like most of its fellows, it stands exactly square to the four points of the compass. The great limestone blocks, some of them fivefeet bread and high and thirty feet long, were brought from distant quarries, and propelled, doubtless, on rollers from the river along a well-half causeway to their present site. Mechanical appliances, as well as the art of cutting and polishing the hardest stone, were familiar to these Egyptians of 5,000 years ago.

Twenty years, Herodotus tells us, the great Pyramid was building, and, when it was completed, instead of presenting the rough saries of steps it does now, the whole edities was cased with shining red syeafte, brought from the first cataract, 500 miles away, which caused it to glisten so brightly that it was known as the "Pyramid of Lights." Until the Arab conquest it preserved this stone casing, so wonderfully joined as to appear like one block from base to summit.

In the inside everything was arranged so as to

summit.

In the inside everything was arranged so as to hile the exact place of the sarcoptagus and thus baffle all would-be spoilers of the royal tomb, it was necessary first to discover the entrance under the casing, which masked it. This was found to be nearly in the middle of the north face, at the level of the eighteenth course, about forty-five feet from the ground. When at last the easing was torn off and the block of stone face, at the level of thoeighteenth course, about forty-live feet from the ground. When at last the casing was torn off and the block of stone was displaced which covered the entrance, an inclined passage 41.2 inches wide and 47.6 inches high was revealed, the lower part of which was cut in the stone. This descended for 317 feet, massed through an unfinished chamber, and ended sixty feet further in a blind passage. Although the spoilers were disappended here, by careful examination in the roof, sixty-two feet distant from the door, a block of granite was found which shut from view another passage. Having passed this obstacle, they came to an ascending passage which divides into two branches one running into a linestone chamber in the centre of the Pyramid; the other, continuing upward, becomes a gallery 148 feet long and 28 feet high, built of Mokattam stone, so polished and finely wrought that we are told it was difficult to put a needle or even a hair into the joints.

A tother difficulty must now be surmounted. The final passage leading to the chamber of the sarrophingus was closed by a slab of granite, and further on was a small vestibule divided in equal spaces by four partitions of granite, and further on was a small vestibule divided in equal spaces by four partitions of granite, and 17 feet wide.

This we may see how painstaking these old Egyptians were to guard the safety of the body of the great one among them, and in this and other cases they kept it untouched by human hands and unseen by human eyes for ages and ages. The mummy of the founder has long since been removed, but his stone coffin is on exhibition.

The second Pyramid of Gizeh, built by the brother of the builder of the first taccording to literate the cor, and round the third, the Kell'lyramid

exhibition.

The second Pyramid of Gizeh, built by the brother of the builder of the first (according to Herodotiis), retains some of its original casing at the ten; and round the third, the Red Pyramid of Menkara, where it is supposed once lay the body of the beautiful Queen Niteeris, a Loreley legend has grownup. The Queen's blushing face caused her to be confounded with the resyscheeked Rhodops, the Greek favorite of Ring Amasis, and superstition limighes that a fair but treatherous woman hants the Red Pyramid and bewitches travellers:

Fair Rhodops, as story tella.

The bright ineartally hymph who dwells. Mit sunless solid and fewers hid.

The Lady of the Pyramid!

A short walk from the great Pyramid brings us face to face with a statue, the most ancient known, that is more of a mystery, if not more of a wonder, than the royal tomb—the Great Sphynx of Gizeli. We have historic proof that it was already in existence in the time of the builder of the great Pyramid, but its real age is unknown. It is bewn in the living rock; its hattered hody presents but the general form of the lion, the paws and the breast, restored by the Piolemies and the Cassars, retain but a part of the stone facing with which they were originally clothed. The lower part of the headdress has falten and the neck is badly broken; the nose and the beach are taway, and the rod have been cut away, and the rod hue which entivened the features is almost wholly gone. wholly gone.
But not withstanding the ravages of time and

Fut not withstanding the ravages of time and fanatios, it has an expression of strength and greatness. The eyes gaze out upon the waste of desert sand with intense thoughtfulness, the mouth wears a smile, and the whole countenance possessos power and repose.

The body is about 150 feet long, the head is 30 feet long, the face is 14 feet wide, and from the top of the head to the base of the monument he distance is about 70 feet. The condition in which it now appears is due to the backgrous destruction of its features by the Mohammedan rulers of Egypt, some of whom caused it to be used for a target.

We turn from these masterpieces of andem skill with the manswered and unanswerable question in our mind. How long did it take to arrive at this degree of maturity and perfection?

Prom Furper's Round Table.

"Right face! Left face! About face!"
The little, fat, red-faced sergeant hawled out his orders and watched the line of feet as the raw recruits endeavored to follow them out. To his astunishment one pair of feet, more noticeable on account of their extra large size, never turned. Without taking his ryes off these feet, the little sergeant basied out a second order, "About face."

He could see that all the feet except those he watched turned in obedience. Rushing up to the eacher, a little fallow, he serged him by the shoulder, shouting, "Why don't you turn with the rest?" From I to per's Round Table.

shudder abouting, the remtiling recruit, the rest. I did," replied the tremtiling recruit, "You did, eh? Well, I watched your feet and they never moved."

"I's the shore they gave me, sir," said the poor follow, "They're so large that when I turn my feet turns in them."